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From the Ladies' Companion,  
THE BORROWED PELERINE.  
TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.

In a fancy millinery establishment situ-  
ated in the Faubourg Saint-Germain,  
was seated a young girl, lovely as spring,  
gay as a lark, and confiding as goodness  
itself. She was busily engaged in trim-  
ming a dress which she was anxious to  
finish in order to be at liberty to set out  
on a party of pleasure. "Mon Dieu! I  
hear Saint Sulpice sounding vespers,"  
she exclaimed, "and I have promised to  
be at the house in the Champ Elysees  
by four o'clock, where the lady awaits  
me to accompany me to Versailles, and I  
have no time to dress myself. My dear  
Rose, pray finish this trimming, and I will  
oblige you in the same way when it is  
your turn to go out."

Rose could not refuse the supplicating  
Julie, but putting took the dress of her  
companion, saying, "You will have a su-  
perb day, rain and tempest reserve them-  
selves for my visiting day."

Without replying to this ill-natured  
observation, Julie prepared to quit the  
counter, but stopping with an air of inde-  
cision at the door of the back shop—fear  
and desire were both expressed on her  
charming countenance. She hesitated  
—but vanity overruled discretion in her  
heart, and pretending to have forgotten  
something, she returned to the counter.  
She cast a glance at Rose, who was  
seated at a distance occupied with the  
trimming, and quickly opening a box she  
took from it an embroidered Pelerine, &  
covering it with her pocket handkerchief  
tripped up to her chamber. "Madame  
will not come home until after I have re-  
turned," she said, "and I can then re-  
place the Pelerine in the box, and no  
one will ever know I have borrowed it,  
and then Gustave will be so charmed,  
for Gustave does so admire elegant  
dress."

Gustave was the head clerk of the  
merchant who supplied the shop to which  
Julie was attached. It was there they  
first became acquainted. Affection soon  
followed, and as the young man was ar-  
dent, and Julie candid, their vows were  
soon exchanged. Gustave had frequen-  
tly urged Julie to ride out with him into  
the country, but she had refused, but  
when he had proposed taking a relative  
with them, she consented to the wishes  
of her lover.

"I am afraid I have kept you waiting,  
Madame," said Julie, as she entered the  
parlor of Madame Mulner, the relative  
of Gustave. The lady assured her she  
was in time, while Gustave presented a  
friend of his who, he whispered, was  
soon to espouse the widow Mulner. A  
Delta, which was waiting at the door,  
received the four young people, and they  
were soon on the route to Versailles.

The hours pass quickly to those who  
love, and while our party were wander-  
ing among the shady lines, illumined by  
the moon's rays, and imbibing the fresh  
fragrant with the perfume of orange  
trees; air, the clock struck ten.

"Is it so late?" exclaimed Julie, with  
dismay, "I shall be locked out. Do let  
us go home."

"We shall soon be in Paris," said  
Gustave, "and should it happen that  
your house is closed, Madame Mulner  
will with pleasure receive you at hers."  
"That will never do," cried Julie,  
weeping, and heedless of the offers of  
Madame Mulner and Gustave. The  
carriage stopped a few steps from the  
shop, and Gustave who cared not on Ju-  
lie's account, to be seen with her, bugged  
his friend to give her his arm to the  
door. It was, however, in vain they  
called and knocked, they received no  
answer. Probably the inmates had been  
ordered not to arise, and seeing their  
efforts were useless, the young man led  
Julie back to the carriage.

The distress of the young girl was  
great. "Oh Gustave," she exclaimed,  
"you have ruined me forever."

In vain were all the efforts to soothe  
her, and Gustave regretted the pleasure  
he had enjoyed should have been the  
cause of sorrow to his Julie. When  
they arrived at the house of Madame  
Mulner, he wished to enter and console  
her, but she begged him to leave her.

"Come to-morrow," she said to en-  
courage me to appear before Madame,  
for she is so severe, especially towards  
an orphan who has no one to defend  
her."

"Cannot I defend you Julie?"  
She shook her head while the tears  
dropped from her eyes. "Alas, by what  
title can you declare yourself my pro-  
tector?"

Gustave embraced her in silence and  
departed, promising to return in the  
morning. Julie slept so ill that night,  
that she arose at six o'clock, begging  
Madame Mulner to accompany her  
home, and speak for her to her mistress.

"Then, you will not wait for Gus-  
tave?"

"No, I cannot, but you will see him  
and make my excuse to him."

# MAUMEE EXPRESS.

Volume I.

MAUMEE CITY, OHIO, SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1837.

Number 11.

Julie appeared so wretched, that  
Madame Mulner consented to accom-  
pany her. In vain, however, was her  
intercession; Madame B. would not lis-  
ten to Julie, but ordered her instantly  
to collect her clothes and never appear  
before her again. Madame Mulner  
endeavored to speak a few words in her  
favor, but with a glance of contempt,  
Madame B. turned from her and entered  
another apartment.

"Come with me," said the irritated  
Madame Mulner, "I will send by and  
by for your things."

She seized Julie's hand and carried  
her off, while she, overcome with grief  
at being so roughly dismissed, lost all  
recollection of the fatal borrowed Pel-  
erine.

Seated at the bar of a court of jus-  
tice, is a young girl, her head sunk upon  
her bosom, her hands clasped at her  
knees, and so pale, so motionless as to  
resemble a marble statue of Grief. She  
had been weeping, but the tears had  
dried upon the cheeks they had wither-  
ed. A curious crowd were around her,  
gazing on her with various sentiments,  
among which, however, compassion pre-  
vailed.

"Poor child," said an old man, "they  
say she is already condemned."  
"She is pretty," said another, "but  
what a pity she is so pale."

"Of what is that young girl accused?"  
asked another who had just entered the  
hall. This was addressed to an orange  
woman, who had left her shop to the  
care of a neighbor, that she might soon-  
er learn the determination of the jury,  
who were shut up deliberating the case.

"They say," she replied, "the young  
girl is accused of stealing an embroidered  
Pelerine from the lady for whom she  
was working. A friend of the accused  
affirms, on oath, the unhappy girl only  
borrowed it to wear one evening, with  
the intention of replacing it, and was  
about to send it back when she was ar-  
rested, on the suit of that wicked woman  
whom you see there. But let me tell  
you, she will fare the worse for having  
brought that poor child here, merely on  
account of a vile piece of flowered mus-  
lin!"

"Mon Dieu!" exclaimed an old sol-  
dier, gazing at the accused, "it is Mad-  
emoiselle Julie, the daughter of our  
colonel, who was killed at Wagram!"  
and dashing the tears from his eyes, he  
disappeared from the court.

While the audience in the court-room  
were thus occupied gazing upon, and  
talking about the unfortunate Julie, the  
jury were busily weighing the case, and  
at last felt forced, by the laws, and by  
their consciences to condemn her. One  
jurymen alone listened in silence and  
earnest attention to all which had been  
said, and felt great regret that one so  
young, and hitherto so good, should have  
her young days so cruelly blasted, mere-  
ly for a moment of vanity, and without  
having committed a premeditated fraud.  
He addressed the jury with fervor, and  
the holy eloquence of charity spoke to  
their hearts, softened the rigor of jus-  
tice, and at length every one concurred  
in the opinion of the defender of Julie.  
As the jury entered the court a solemn  
silence prevailed. The foreman stood  
forth, and declared the case had been  
faithfully examined, and the jury now  
pronounced the accused acquitted.

Thunders of applause burst from ev-  
ery voice and every heart around. A  
young man rushed through the crowd  
and stood beside Julie. She started on  
hearing his voice, and crying—"Oh, I  
am not a thief!" fell insensible into the  
arms of Gustave, and the crowd gave  
way as he passed out with his tender  
burden. Madame Mulner joined them,  
whispering, "A carriage awaits us be-  
fore the court-house," and the party  
disappeared from the eyes of the joyful  
and commiserating spectators.

The above narrative was obtained  
from the compassionate jurymen, who  
had the pleasure of saving the young  
girl from a sentence of infamy. He  
has often said, that was the happiest day  
of his life.

From the New York Mirror.  
COMPARISON OF THE CLIMATE OF EU-  
ROPE AND AMERICA.

It is almost a matter of course to de-  
cry the climate of England. The Eng-  
lish writers themselves talk of the sui-  
cidal months; and it is the only country  
where part of the livery of a munted  
groom is his master's great coat strap-  
ped about his waist. It is certainly a  
damp climate, and the sun shines less in  
England than in most other countries.  
But to persons of full habit, this mois-  
ture in the air is extremely agreeable;  
and the high condition of all animals in  
England, from man downwards, proves  
its healthfulness. A stranger who has  
been accustomed to a brighter sky, will,  
at first, find a gloom in the gray light  
so characteristic of an English atmos-  
phere, but this soon wears off, and he  
finds a compensation as far as the eye is

concerned, in the exquisite softness of  
the verdure, and the deep and enduring  
brightness of the foliage.

The effect of this moisture on the skin  
is singularly grateful. The pores be-  
come accustomed to a healthy action,  
which is unknown in other countries;  
and the bloom by which an English com-  
plexion is known all over the world, is  
the index of an activity in this impor-  
tant part of the system, which, when  
first experienced, is almost like a new  
sensation. The transition to a dry cli-  
mate, such as ours, deteriorates the con-  
dition and quality of the skin, and pro-  
duces a feeling, if I may so express it,  
like that of being glazed. It is a com-  
mon remark in England, that an officer's  
wife and daughters follow his regim-  
ent to Canada at the expense of their  
complexions, and it is a well known fact  
that the bloom of female beauty is, in our  
country, painfully evanescent.

The climate of America is, in many  
points very different from that of France  
and Great Britain. In the middle and  
northern states is a dry, invigorating,  
bracing climate, in which a strong man  
may do more work than in almost any  
other, and which makes continual exer-  
cise or occupation, of some sort, abso-  
lutely necessary.

With the exception of the "Indian  
summer," and here and there a day scat-  
tered through the spring and the hot  
months, there is no weather tempered  
so finely that one would think of passing  
the day in merely enjoying it, and life is  
passed by those who have the misfortune  
to be idle in continual and active dread  
of the elements. The cold is so acrid,  
and the heat is so sultry, and the changes  
from one to the other are so sudden and  
violent, that no enjoyment can be de-  
pendent upon out of doors, and no sys-  
tem of clothing or protection is good for  
a day together. He who has full occu-  
pation for head, (as by far the greatest  
majority of our countrymen have, may  
live as long in America as in any por-  
tion of the globe—vide the bills of mor-  
tality. He whose spirits lean upon the  
temperature, may find more favorable  
climates; and the habits and delicate con-  
stitution of scholars and people of sed-  
entary pursuits generally, in the United  
States, prove the truth of the observa-  
tion.

The habit of regular exercise in the  
open air, which is found to be so salutary  
in England is scarcely possible in  
America. It is said, and said truly,  
of the first, that there is no day in the year  
when a lady may not ride comfortably  
on horseback; but with us, the extremes  
of heat and cold, and the tempestuous  
character of our showers and rains, to-  
tally forbid, to a delicate person, any  
thing like regularity in exercise. The  
consequence is that the habit rarely ex-  
ists, and the high and glowing health,  
so common in England, and consequent,  
no doubt, upon the equable character of  
the climate in some measure, is with us  
sufficiently rare to excite remark. "Very  
England looking," is a common phrase  
and means very healthy looking. Still  
our people last—and though I should  
define the English climate as the one in  
which the human frame is in the highest  
condition, I should say of America, that  
it is the one in which you can get the  
most work out of it.

Atmosphere, in England and America,  
is the first of the necessities of life. In  
Italy it is the first of its luxuries. We  
breathe in America, and walk abroad  
without thinking of these common acts  
but as a means of arriving at happiness.  
In Italy, to breathe and to walk abroad  
are themselves happiness.—Day after  
day—week after week—month after  
month—you wake with the breath of  
flowers coming in at your open window,  
and a sky of serene and unfathomable  
blue, and mornings and evenings of tran-  
quil, assured, heavenly purity and beau-  
ty. The few weeks of the rainy seasons  
are forgotten in these long halcyon  
months of sunshine. No one can have  
lived in Italy a year, who remembers  
anything but the sapphire sky and the  
kindling and ever seen stars. You grow  
insensibly to associate the sunshine and  
moonlight only with the fountain you  
have lived near, or the columns of the  
temple you have seen from your win-  
dow, for on no object in other lands have  
you seen their light so constant.

FISHES OF THE WEST.—The western  
waters abound in numerous genera of  
fishes, and several varieties of perch are  
common to most of them. One of these  
from the singular grunting noise it makes,  
familiar to all who have seen much in  
these parts called the Buffalo perch, is  
excellent for the table, and weighs from  
ten to thirty pounds. Here are also va-  
rieties of the sun-fish, the bass and dog  
fish, besides shad, false herring trout, and  
sixteen species of the minnow, of which  
the largest are called shiners; but the  
brown Buffalo fish, in length from two to  
three feet, weighing from ten to thirty  
pounds is one of the best. The black  
Buffalo fish found in the lower waters of

the Ohio and in the Mississippi, some-  
times weighs fifty pounds. The Buffalo  
of the Mississippi, caught in immense  
quantities in the meadows and lakes of  
Miss. greatly resembles the Atlantic shad,  
but is larger. Numerous varieties of cat-  
fish are exceedingly common here in all  
the rivers, and easily taken with a hook;  
they are of all colors and sizes, and their  
mouths when open are circular; they  
make a noise similar to that of a cat pur-  
ring. The catfish of the Mississippi fre-  
quently weigh more than a hundred  
pounds. Many species of pike, pickerel  
and jack-fish, perfectly resemble the fish  
of the same names in the Atlantic wa-  
ters, and vary in weight from half pound  
to twenty pounds. The common pike  
or pickerel, (*Esox lucius*) is proverbially  
voracious. The largest species pro-  
duced in England, according to Mr. Pen-  
nant, weighed thirty-five pounds. "We  
have known one," says that celebrated  
naturalist, "that was choked in attempt-  
ing to swallow one of its own species,  
which proved too large a morsel. It  
does not feed on fish and frogs exclusi-  
vely, but will devour the water rat, and  
draw down the young ducks as they are  
swimming about."

It is said that "at Lord Gower's canal  
or trenham, a pike seized the head of a  
swan, as she was feeding under water,  
and gorged so much of it as killed them  
both." Gesner says that in the year  
1497, one was taken near Halliburn, in  
Swabia, with a brazen ring affixed to it;  
upon which were these words in Greek  
characters. "I am the fish which was  
first of all put into this lake by the hands  
of the governor of the Universe, Fred-  
erick the second, the 5th of Oct. 1230." This  
was the very year in which this  
Emperor of Germany was reconciled to  
the holy see, after having been excom-  
municated by the Pope Gregory IX.

Of the gar-fish, there are in the west-  
ern waters a great many varieties. Some  
of the alligator-gars are eight feet in  
length, strong, fierce, voracious and for-  
midable, not only to the fish, which they  
devour by tribes, but even to men, who  
go into the water near them; they dart  
with the rapidity of birds, and they have  
long, round, and prowled mouths, thickly  
set with teeth, and their bodies covered  
with scales impervious to a rifle bullet,  
and when dry their collision with steel  
produces fire; it weighs from fifty to  
two hundred pounds; in appearance ve-  
ry uncouth, more formidable than the al-  
ligator, and is called the shark of the riv-  
ers. The devil-jack-diamond fish (what  
an unutterable name for speech by lips  
"like a thread and scarlet!") like its name  
another Monster of the rivers, rarely as-  
cends the Ohio as far as the falls, but  
lives in the Mississippi; from four to ten  
feet in length; one was caught which  
weighed four hundred pounds. It is ex-  
tremely voracious, and its scale will pro-  
duce fire by collision with steel.—*Phil.  
Com. Herald.*

SHEEP STEALING.—The following is  
taken from "The Hive" a paper formerly  
published in this town, is related as a fact  
which actually happened some forty or  
fifty years since in the state of Connecti-  
cut.

A man in rather indigent circum-  
stances, surrounded by a large family, being  
entirely out of meat, had recourse to his  
neighbors, (a wealthy farmer) sheepfold  
for relief. The neighbor having a large  
flock of sheep did not perceive he had lost  
any until, one of the finest in the flock  
very large and fat, was missing; and on  
counting his sheep, he found he had lost  
several. Unable to account for this ex-  
traordinary loss, he resolved a few nights  
after to watch. About midnight he ob-  
served an uncommon disturbance among  
the sheep by the sudden appearance of  
a man dressed in disguise. Curiosity as  
well to observe the conduct of the man,  
as to find him out, induced him to the still.

In the flock there was a large ram,  
with whom it seems the man was in the  
habit of conversing, as if he had been  
the actual owner of the sheep:

"Well Mr. Ram," says the nocturnal  
sheep-stealer, "I am come to buy an-  
other sheep; have you any more sheep to  
sell?" Upon which he replied himself as  
in the person of the ram: "Yes, I have  
sheep to sell." By this time the owner  
of the sheep perceived him to be one of  
his own neighbors. "What will you  
take for that large fat wether," says the  
purchaser. "Four dollars," replied Mr.  
Ram. That is a high price says the man,  
but you are so good to wait on me for  
the pay, I think I will take him. Well  
Mr. Ram continues the honest sheep buy-  
er, how many sheep have I bought of  
you?" "If I am not mistaken this makes  
the fifth; and went on to cast up the a-  
mount of the whole. After giving Mr.  
Ram a polite invitation to call on him for  
his pay and bidding him good night, the  
man took the wether and led him home,  
while the owner lay laughing at the nov-  
elty of the scene as highly gratified as if  
he had received ample reward for the  
whole. A few nights afterwards, when  
he supposed he was nearly out of meat,  
caught the old Ram, tied a little bag un-

der his neck, and placed a piece of paper  
between his horns on which he wrote  
in large letters, "I have come for my pay."  
Under this he footed up the amount of  
the 5 sheep exactly as his neighbor had  
done before related; he then took the  
ram to his neighbors house, where he  
tied him near his door, and went home.  
When the neighbor arose in the morning  
he was not a little surprised to find a  
sheep tied to his own door, but it is be-  
yond words to express his astonishment  
when he found it was the old Ram with  
whom he had lately been dealing so  
much in mutton, with the errand on his  
forehead, and the amount of the five  
sheep accurately made out as he had  
done a few nights before in the person of  
the ram. Suffice it to say, he got the  
money, after tying it up nicely in the lit-  
tle bag and tearing the paper from his  
horns he set the ram at liberty, who im-  
mediately ran home jingling his money  
as if proud of having accomplished the  
object of his errand, to the no small grati-  
fication of the owner.—*Hamp. Rep.*

ELECTRO-MAGNETISM.—We may ex-  
pect to be overwhelmed with wonderful  
accounts of the various applications of this  
agent. A Doctor in Cincinnati has dis-  
covered that it is a panacea for all chronic  
diseases! According to his theory, the  
whole body is nothing but a galvanic bat-  
tery; the motions are produced by the  
electro-galvanic fluid, and when chronic  
enlargements of the organs and limbs ar-  
rise, one of the motions, the repulsion  
and expansions, prevail in the organ  
or limb over the other motions, the at-  
tractions and contractions. To cure dis-  
ease, electro-magnetic remedies, con-  
sisting of a preparation of gold made and  
maintained in a negative state and a  
preparation of iron made and maintained  
in a positive state, are adopted. These  
are intended to reverse the order of mo-  
tions, when the attractions and contrac-  
tions prevail over the repulsions and ex-  
pansions.

A writer in one of the N. Y. papers, in  
announcing this marvellous discovery,  
says—

"We need not dilate on the import-  
ance of these discoveries, they will be un-  
derstood by scientific men throughout  
the world. A new age is begun."

A new age of humbug, perhaps, but  
we doubt whether it will prove any  
thing more. There is no question that,  
in Electro-Magnetism a new motive  
power has been discovered sufficient for  
the propulsion of light machinery, & it is  
possible that the sanguine expectations  
which some entertain as to the sublime  
results which can be obtained by its agen-  
cy, may prove well founded; but that is  
a subject of further experiment, & is not  
yet certain. Electro-Galvanism has al-  
so long been known as a remedial agent,  
and employed with advantage in many  
cases of diseases; but the jargon about  
attraction and contraction, expansion  
and repulsion is rank nonsense.—There  
is some truth in the hypothesis that every  
man's body is a galvanic battery. Tom  
Crib, and a few other professors of "the  
art of self-defence," afforded many strik-  
ing proofs of this part of the theory.—*Buff.  
Patriot.*

STEAMBOAT DISASTER.—Yesterday af-  
ternoon, at 5 o'clock, a low pressure boat  
belonging to S. Peck, of the firm of E.  
Peck & Son, of this city, burst her boiler,  
at Haverstraw, by which distressing  
accident, we are sorry to learn that Mr.  
S. E. Peck the owner of the boat, and  
Henry Beecher formerly of the New  
York chemical works, were killed. Mr.  
John Peck, cousin of the above, was se-  
verely injured, the remaining persons on  
board remained unhurt. The head of  
Mr. Beecher was literally severed from  
the body, and the corpse otherwise dread-  
fully mangled.—*N. Y. Express.*

PROGNOSTICS OF THE WEATHER.—Red  
clouds in the west, at sunset, especially  
when they have a tint of purple, portend  
fine weather. The reason is that the air  
when dry refracts more red, or heat-mak-  
ing rays; and as dry air is not perfect-  
ly transparent, they are again reflected  
in the horizon. A copper or yellow  
sunset generally foretells rain, but as an  
indication of wet weather approaching,  
nothing is more certain than the halo a-  
round the moon, which is produced by  
the precipitated water; and the larger  
the circle the nearer the clouds, and con-  
sequently the more ready to fall. When  
the swallows fly high, fine weather is to  
be expected or continued; but when  
they fly low and close to the ground, rain  
is almost surely to approach. This is  
explained as follows: swallows pursue  
the flies and gnats; and flies and gnats  
delight in warm strata of air; and as  
warm air is lighter and usually moister  
than cold air, and when warm stratas of  
air are high, there is less chance of mois-  
ture being thrown down from them by  
the mixture of cold air; but when the  
warm and moist air is close to the ground,  
it is almost certain that the cold air flows  
down into it, a desposition of water will  
take place.

## A DIALOGUE.

Sam Jonsing.—Say nigger, how you  
do this artemoon?  
Cato Griffie.—Why, look here, Sam  
Jonsing, is dat you? Why I'm about de  
same—a littler worse, perhaps, dan usual.  
Sam Jonsing.—How's all your family,  
Cato?

Cato.—Very poorly, tank God. But  
look here Sam Jonsing, how does the  
times affect you? Don't you feel him  
very sensibly?

Sam Jonsing.—Awful! It's too tedi-  
ous to mention. Since the banks hab  
made up dere minds to shut up all de  
small corn, de whole sale dealers in a  
small way like I, stand no chance. I've  
suspended paying de specie now, Sam,  
as well as de rest of 'em.

Cato.—Ya, ya, ya, guess you've  
done it kase you han't got none to shell  
out. But look here, Sam Jonsing, your  
marks about corn makes me remember  
Old Corn Meal herself. Don't you tink  
'twas too 'gradin' altogether, for a 'spo-  
table old nig, like corn meal is, to make  
a public spectacle of herself upon de  
stage? Don't you think it was highly  
unwring?

Sam Jonsing.—Ob course. Its bad  
enough for a nigger to be singing about  
the streets, making a rang-a-tang ob him-  
self—why, its worse dan a kangaroo. If  
it goes on in dis way, he'll trow disgrace  
on de entire populashun ob colored A-  
mericans—a ting dat ought to be highly  
designated. Good artemnoon, Cato.

Cato.—Good artemnoon, Sam Jonsing.

REMARKABLE ESCAPE.—On Monday  
afternoon two children, one about ten  
years of age and the other about six,  
mounted a dirt cart in the absence of  
its driver, that was employed in draw-  
ing away earth, on the margin of the  
high bank overlooking the tunnel of  
the canal which pierces Grant's Hill.  
The children succeeded in urging the  
horse into motion, and being blind, and  
his head directed towards the tunnel, he  
walked directly over the bank, and was  
precipitated headlong to the bottom a  
distance no less than 70 feet. Neither of  
the children were seriously injured, and  
one of them was running about in a few  
minutes afterwards as if nothing had hap-  
pened. The horse and cart also escap-  
ed, without any broken bones or broken  
wood.—*Pitts. Adv.*

AGRICULTURE.—Ours is a country pe-  
culiary fitted for agricultural pursuits,  
and if the science was properly appre-  
ciated and attended to, we might, instead  
of calling grain from the store houses of  
Europe for our support, become the gran-  
ary of the world. Agriculture is neglec-  
ted in this country, and in proportion to  
that neglect the prosperity of the nation  
will decline. Speculation has called la-  
bor from the field and employed it in  
building castles in the air. It has de-  
ceived the husbandman, by telling him  
of an El Dorado in the valley of the  
Mississippi or at the base of the Rocky  
Mountains. He has left the plough in  
the furrow, and the ox in the stall, and  
hastened to that fairy land of promise.  
Thus, when the conquest of Cortez de-  
veloped the riches of Mexico, the whole  
energies of proud and exalted Spain were  
directed thither—agriculture was neg-  
lected—gold flowed into her domains—  
luxury corrupted her morals—she fell  
from her high place among nations.—  
Now look at her degeneracy! Depend  
upon it, agriculture is the source of  
wealth and happiness of this nation, and  
from the day of its permanent general  
neglect, shall we date the degeneracy of  
this republic.—*Poughkeepsie Telegraph.*

On Monday of last week two men,  
Walter Hawley, and an Irishman nam-  
ed David, while above Canaan Falls in  
a boat engaged in clearing "the floor"  
to Mr. Ames' iron factory, were drawn  
into the current; the Irishman leaped  
from the boat and was drowned. Mr.  
Hawley passed over the falls in the boat.  
The boat was dashed to pieces—but  
Mr. Hawley escaped without material  
injury! The height of the falls is about  
90 feet.—*Hartford Times.*

Science has occasionally been pressed  
into the service of fraud in a very in-  
genious manner, but one would scarcely  
suppose that fishermen— a class of peo-  
ple not particularly renowned for their  
scientific attainments—would ever avail  
themselves of it, so as to pass off stale  
fish for fresh, or make a dead one flounce  
about as if living. It is, however done,  
by means of galvanism. If a piece of  
zinc is put inside of a fish, near the back  
bone, and a knife run through the back  
until it touches the zinc, a small galva-  
nic action is excited, which is generally  
enough, if an important nerve is touch-  
ed, to occasion considerable action.—  
The purchaser seeing this, imagines there  
is life in the fish, as shown by its appa-  
rent wincing under the knife, and if the  
fish proves stale he never thinks of im-  
puting fraud to the seller.

A writer in the Eastern Mercury says  
—"We Van Buren men go the whole  
hog in this country. We shall fight at  
the election as if the devil was in us."  
Perhaps the devil is in you. The Scrip-  
tures say that the devil entered into one  
herd of swine—and why may he not en-  
ter into another?—*Louisville Jour.*